#### THE TIMES DAILY SERIAL STORY

## Milady of the Mercenaries

Copyright. The Frank A. Munsey Company.

#### CHAPTER XXIII—(Continued).

leave at 9 o'clock. After that first day in which the news of first day in which the news oma province had come out, the the regular train scnedule had been in force, subject, however, to immediate suspension, according to the proclamation posted in the station. It being but 8:30, Salvador had plenty of time. He took from the case drawer the nice, shiny, new revolver which he had bought to replace the one that Curtice had taken from him, and loaded it very carefully. For a few moments he practiced the art of looking fierce before the looking-glass, aiming the weapon at his reflection, and scowling brutally as he squinted along the sight. He could mentally see flocks of police and squads of troops fleeing as chaff before the wind at the sight of his dapper, neat, resplendent person standing so quietly, yet so resolutery, behind that

For assuredly there would be fighting in the Plaza de la Reforma when the mob gathered there. And Salvador de-termined that he, and he alone, should be the valiant leader of that mob; with himself at its heac it would be irre-And-who could say ?-possibly he might awake upon a morning to find nimself the adored darling of the populace, the preserver of their liberties; the one through whose efforts, by whose undismayed courage and dauntless prowess, the republic had been eased of the yoke of the gringo dogs!

"Diablo" he hissed victously between his regular, white teeth. "Diablo! Car-rajo! Vive la Libertad! Muerte al presdente! Muerte al Malone!"

It was a mere whisper, this cry of the foolish little Anahuacan, posing in his boundless conceit before a fragment of houndless conceit before a fragment of mirror. But it was one of many such whispers that men of the land were ut-tering or hearing uttered at that roo-ment—signs that feretold the storm gathering.

Revolution! The word had a magic influence upon the imagination of litinfluence upon the imagination of in-tile Salvador of San Diego, and he was but one of many. It arcused a degree of enthusiasm remarkable in its fer-vency, creating within him low pas-sions hitherto quiescent—lusts for blood and pillage and all the rapine accom-

paninents of war waged by rabble.

And this, it may be, was why he suddenly made an end to his posturing, and, looking around hastily to make assurance doubly sure that he was not observed, reopened the cash drawer, transferring its contents to his hungry The sum was not large; possibly ne might not need it at all, but it was as well to take it. If the luck held, by the time another president was settled in the executive chair, salvador might be the owner of a small fortune with which he could establish himself as proprietor of a respectable nulgueria, or even a hotel in Guayana itself, wherein Salva-dor would figure well as host, while lovely Trinidad would move softly about the house, mistress of the keys, queen of the heart of Salvador-

He looked up just as he had shoved the last centare into his pocket—to be-hold a courier of the president entering the office. The throat of Salvador dried He was discovered? Would the arm of the law catch him, the petty thief of but a moment? Was he to be incarcerated in the dread calabozo? The

This is the cable office, senor," said the courier; "and yonder is the railway station. Can I be of any further assist-

for support.
"When does the train leave for Guay-

and serawled a straggling line of char-

acters upon a blank.
"Have you any money?" inquired the suspicious clerk, his hand going to his hip pocket, he was taking no chances with these gringos, after his recent ex-perience. "No messages unless pre-'All right, I'll pay."

The man produced a piece of gold and laid it upon the counter. Salvador took it, bit it, and put it where-it would do the most good; which was not in the eash drawer of the C. & S. A. Cable

change coming to me?" inquired "There is none," answered Salvador: and then he regretted that he had not demanded more.

The stranger waited. Salvador clicked of a message to New York, and looked around. The grings was twirling an-other gold piece and gazing at Salvador

"I'd like a little information," he said "Very well, be quick. The office closes at 9." significantly

Ten minutes remained. 'Has an American by the name of

Curtice been here within the last few days?"
Sglyader held out his hand; the money dropped into it.

Si. senor. send a message to New

Si. senor "And did he leave an address in Guay-ana for the answer?"

Salvador reached up and took a mass of blanks from a file. Down in the bunch he found what he sought, and handed it Mr. Haigh. It was Curtice's telegram

"He left that message to be sent, but the wires were flown that night. It is said that the revolutionists cut them." "H'm, yea." Daniel ran his eye over the message and made a note of the address. "To Paseo Nuevo," he repeated. "Wonder where that is?" Salvador, his eye still upon the dia-

mond in the stranger's ring, conceived a bright idea. The gringo was going to Guayana: so was Salvador. The gringo had money, and he needed some one to look out for him and his diamond; Salvador, would do that to prefeation. vador would do that to perfection. De-

The senor goes to Guayana?" he "I also; the senor seems to be unwell. Could I assist him?"
Daniel exhibited another bit of gold.

Daniel exhibited another bit of gold. "There's that in it for you if you will," he said: "and I'll double it if you see me to the Pasco Nucvo."

Salvador dropped for a moment beneath the table and dextrously disconnected the calle; that would keep the clicking of the instrument from attracting attention. Then he rapidly wrote upon a blank the following little fib: "THIS OFFICE IS CLOSED PENDING

REPAIRS TO THE CABLE! Leaving the office with Daniel,

locked the door and pinned the blank it HE next train for Guayana would posited in a convenient mudhole in the CHAPTER XXIV.

X / ITH commendable promptness the express pulled into time—that is to say, at 11 o'clock. Salvador and Daniel, the former giving his arm to the American, alighted. the Guayana terminal on

"Do you have cabs in this God-for-saken country?" asked Daniel. "If so, call one; I'm a pretty weak man, and I can't walk far. Salvador helped him to a bench and made a hasty detour of the station. Re-

turning, he reported. "There are no cabs. The cocheros fear to be on the streets during a revo-The senor will have to walk."

"Is it far, then, to the Pazeo Nuevo?"
"Quite far,"
"Well, then, take me to some place where I can get a drink; I must brace up on something, or you'll have to carry

"Si, senor." Salvador's tone was cheerful, filled with a spirit of willing-ness to oblige; nevertheless, he had no intention of allowing Daniel to patrontze any one of Guayana's pulquerlas. To the contrary, by hook or crook, he pur-posed to entice him to the bodega (gro-cery) of Miguel, in the Calle Santlago. There, at the mercy of Miguel, Ximenès, and honest Salvador himself—well, they three would become possessors of a dia-mond ring, together with some gold; and Salvador had appraised the stone

as one of price.

It was, therefore, with relief that he found the streets, though brilliantly illuminated, quite deserted save for the police and a few hurrying pedestrians. The snops were darkened and closely shuttered. With a triumph of duplicity suddenly and struck hand to forehead with a melodramatic gesture and a cry of dismay.

"Now what's the matter?" demanded Daniel. "This accursed revolution, which drives men mad, so that the po-lice close all the pulquerias. I am aggrieved that I cannot procure you that

"A hotel, then? There must be one near?" "On the further side of the city

"Confound it!" cried the young man, exasperated beyond measure. "I cer-tainly do have the devil's own luck! Look here. I'll go back to the station and wait while you go to the Pasco Nuevo and tell Senor Curtice to come for me. I'll be hanged if I can walk any further!"

"Stay, senor—"
"Well? Does v Dees your infernal pera revolution prohibit my sitting in

'No, senor, but I have a better plan Near here-not too far for you to walk is the small grocery of my very good friend, Miguel. It is there that my uncle, Ximenes, lives. There you could wait and get food and drink for a trifle, whilst I go upon your errand."
"Good. That's the best yet. Give me our arm.

your arm."
Their way led them through the Plaza.
Even the more reputable cafes were
closed to business. The usual crowds
were absent. The statue of Malone,
which the president, following the example of his predecessors had erected in the arm of the law eatch him, the petty the arm of the law eatch him, the petty the following amount of the manufacture of the public square, was surrounded by a company of barefooted, dark-skinned soldiers. In front of the green house the buildogs were drawn up in double rank, sitting silently upon their horses, carbines at rest. The brave color of their uniforms—light blue, with trousers of white and top boots of soft black leather—and the glitter of their accouterments in the glare of the arc lamps, made them a show that one might not but ob-

a show that one might not serve, compelling admiration.

Daniel remarked them with a word of praise for their bearing; at which their bearing; at which a wane-write in their service in the service in the

Station. Can I be of any further assistance to vou?"

"No. I thank you," replied the gringo.
"I guess I can manage all right now.
Gracias, senor," and he rewarded the men with a piece of money.

Salvador turned an anxious eye upon the clock; not for worlds would he have missed that train, since it was like to carry him to fortune. It lacked still afteen minutes of the hour; there was time to attend to this customer ere catching the express.

"Well, senor," he said amiably, his eye faschated by the gleam of a diamend upon the gringo's finger, "what can I do for you?"

The stranger clutched at the counter for support.

"Weln does the train leave for Guay-" more few, the dark spaces more fre-quent and blacker; police in num-bers patrolled the streets with greater "When does the train leave to the streets with greater bers patrolled the streets with greater bers patrolled the streets with greater vigilance, several of them stopping the two strangers to scrutinize them and scrawled a straggling line of character upon a blank.

Great and bers patrolled the streets with greater vigilance, several of them stopping the two strangers to scrutinize them and to listen to Salvador's accounting for their being abroad at an hour so late. But here, too, the shops were boarded and devoid of lights.

(The Continuation of This Story Will Be Found in Tomorrow's Issue of The Times.)

#### Dates, Walnuts, and Eggs To Make Date Pudding

One pound dates, one-fourth pound walnut meats, one-half teaspoon baking powder, one cup sugar, one tablespoon flour, two eggs. Beat this mix-ture about five minutes. Add enough hot water to make moist. Bake slowly, but not hard. Serve with cream.

prepare. You'll be delighted.

# Miss Helen Taft and Her House Party On Trip Down River to Mt. Vernon

#### Luncheon on Dolphin Enjoyed By White House Party.

Miss Helen Taft and the house party of young people spending Easter a he White House went down to Mt Vernon this afternoon on the Dolphin taking luncheon on board ship. Last night the President and Mrs

Taft entertained a small company of the younger dancing contingent of Washington society at a dance in houor of their youthful house guests. A small dinner preceded the dance. The Marine Band played in the East Room for the dancing, and a buffet suppe was served throughout the evening. Killarney roses formed the decora tions in the dining room, and Ameri can Beauties throughout the state drawing rooms.

Mrs. Taft spent the morning in the gailery of the House, accompanied by Mrs. Eckstein and Major Butt, U. S. A. This afternoon she will receive with the President, at the audience the Chief Executive is giving to the Chia-oren of the American Revolution, at 2:30 o'clock.

Prince Koudacheff, charge d'affaires of the Russia embassy, was host at a small informal luncheon today.

#### Venezuelan Minister

Host at Dinner. The Venezuelan minister, Senor Rojas, was host at a dinner last evening at the legation in celebration of the one hundred and first anniversary of the independence of his country. The guests were the minister of Colombia, Senor Borda; the minister of Ecuador, Dr. Arizaga; the minister of Panama, Dr. Porras; the director of the Bureau of International Republics, John Barrett; the secretary of the Colombian lega-tion, Roberto MacDouali; Senor Flores and Senor Cordovez, of the Ecuadoran and Senor Cordovez, of the Ecuadoran legation: the secretary of the legation of Panama, Senor Brin; assistant director of the Pan-American Union, Senor Yanes; Dr. Gil-Borges, and Senor Aristeguleta, of the Venezuelan legation staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Norman were among the dinner hosts of last evening. Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood was nostess at a tea yesterday afternoon at her residence, 1619 Rhode Island avenue, compliment to the delegates to the D A.R. Congress from Connecticut. She will be assisted in receiving her guests by Senator George P. McLean of Connecticut and Mrs. McLean, who are spending the spring with her.

The tea table, which will be adorned with a centerpiece of spring biossoms, will be presided over by Mrs. John Eno and Miss Morgan.

Mme. de la Barra, wife of the Mexi-ran ambassador, will leave Washington omorrow to join her husband in Mexico.

She will be accompanied by their three sons, whose illness delayed her de-

John E. Wilkie, to Ira June Owen, of

Chicago. The church was effectively decorated with quantities of palms and daisies, green. and the wedding music was played by Armand Gumprecht.

A large gathering of relatives and friends were present at the ceremony, which was solemnized by the pastor, the Rev. U. G. B. Pierce.

The bride, who was escorted and given tiful bridal gown of soft white satin, dniply made, with a long train. Her veil of tulle was held in place with lilles of the valley, and she carried a shower bouquet of lilles of the vvalley and white lilacs. Her only jewelry was a diamond and sapphire bracelet, the gift of the bridegroom.

Mrs. Wilkle was ner daughter's matron of honor. She were a gown of pale green brocaded satin, with a bodice of gold lace, and carried jonguils.

The six bridesmaids, Miss Frances
Clark, Miss Marion True, Miss Ethel Trowbridge, Miss Dorothy Buckingham, Miss Helenita Padgett and Miss Aline Moran, wore white chiffon over yellow messaline with trimmings of daisies, and carried clusters of daisies. also wore short bridesmaids' veils of

John M. Smyth, of Chicago, was Mr. Owen's best man, and the ushers were Lawrence Hallberg, Walter Kuhlmey and Kenneth Smith, of Chicago; Austin Stone and Hubert Quinter of Washing-

A reception followed immediately after the ceremony at the Highlands. and later in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Owen left Washington for their bridal trip and their future home in Chicago, where they will be at home after June 1, at 744 Bittersweet place. Mrs. Owen traveled in a tailored suit of dark blue

Give that man of yours a treat in the shape of a Crystal

Gelatine dessert. It will please him and save you much time

and trouble, for no dessert is so quickly and easily prepared as

RYSTAL GELATINE

It makes a tender, transparent jelly, without sediment and non-acid.

It displaces the old-fashioned, tough, discolored gelatines after one

trial. Get a 12c. package today and try any one of the many

dainty desserts which the enclosed recipe book tells you how to

If your grocer does not have Crystal Gelatine, we will send

you a large free sample in return for his name and address.

Crystal Gelatine Co. 121 Beverly Street

#### Wife of Major Swift Will Give Bridge-Tea Mrs. Swift, wife of Major Eben Swift

U. S. A., will entertain at a bridge-tea this afternoon at her residence, on Sixteenth street, in compliment to Mrs. Bishop, of Bridgeport, Conn., who is the ouse guest of Mrs. A. H. Fowler. Mrs. James C. Pilling and Mrs. Fowler will preside at the tea table, which will be adorned with a centerpiece of spring

Mrs. Fanny Ricks has invitations out for a tea Friday afternoon at the Port-land.

Miss Mary Bayne, of New York, is spending some time with Miss Maitland Marshall, daughter of Gen. William L. Marshall, U. S. A., and Mrs. Marshall.

at the Hotel Gotham, will return to Washington this evening. Mrs. S. Eastman Moore, wife of Dr. Moore, will entertain at a bridge party this afternoon at her residence on ithode

#### Miss Vaughan Becomes Bride of William R. Crute.

Miss Vera Vaughan, daughter of Dr George Tully Vaughan and Mrs Vaughan, was married to William R. Crute last evening at 8 o'clock, at the Foundry M. E. Church, the Rev. Dr. T. McM. Simpson, of Lynchburg, Va. officiating, assisted by the Rev. W. R. Wedderspoon, pastor of the church. Quantities of palms, smilax, and Easter lilies adorned the church.

The bride, who was escorted and given in marriage by her father, wore a handsome gown of white satin richly embroidered in pearls and trimmed with duchesse lace on the bodice. Her long tulle veil was arranged with a spray of orange biossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of maidenhair ferns and

ilies of the valley. Mrs. Richard J. Carter, of Danville, Mrs. Richard J. Carter, of Danville, Va., who was the matron of honor, wore pale pink satin veiled in marqui-sette, caught with clusters of chiffon roses. She carried a cluster of bridesmaid roses. Miss Mary Simpson, the maid of

honor, wore a gown of pink satin and marquisette with a silver girdle and The bridesmalds, Miss Lillian Hill, of Montgomery, Ala.; Miss Kate Campbell, of Kentucky, and Miss Elsie Hall and Miss Mary Duvall, of Washington, wore gowns of pink and white flowered marcarried pink roses.

quisette over pink satin and carried pink sweet peas.

Little Miss Elsie Anderson, of Farmville, Va., who was flower-girl, wore a
dainty frock of white swiss and lace
and carried a basket of pink rosebuds.

Frank B. Steel, of West Virginia, was best man for Mr. Crute, and the ushers were Harry Deverill, of Chicago: Henry E. Miller, of Salizwell, Va.; Charles Sanders, and W. W. Vaughan,

prother of the bride.

A reception in the home of the bride's A reception in the home of the bride's parture.

Miss Jean Wilkie

Bride of Chicago Man.

A beautiful wedding which took place last night at 8 o'clock at All Souls'
Unitarian Church, was that of Miss Jean Wilkie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
Jean Wilkie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
John E. Wilkie to Ira June Owen of the bride's parents, on I street, followed the cere-mony at the church. The house was adorned with palms and clusters of pink and white roses and blossoming plants, and a string orchestra played during the evening. Mrs. Vaughan wore a gown of lavender charmuses wastan, and Mrs. J. M. Crute, of Farmville, Va., mother of the brideson, and white roses and blossoming plants, and a string orchestra played during the evening. Mrs. Vaughan wore a gown of lavender charmuses were white satin. wore white satin.
Later in the evening Mr. and Mrs.
Crute left for a wedding trip, the
bride traveling in a suit of French blue
serge, with a blue hat trimmed in

Mr. and Mrs. Crute will make their home in Farmville, Va. Miss Williams to Wed

Frederick de Courcy Faust. Mr. and Mrs. Gardner F. Williams announce the engagement of their n marriage by her father, wore a beauiful bridal gown of soft white satin,
iful bridal gown of soft white satin,
ifully made, with a long train. Her
imply made, with a long train. Her

Mrs. Knox, wife of the Secretary of State, who has been spending a few days in New York, has returned to Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Evarts Johnson entertained at dinner last evening at their residence on Sixteenth street, in compliment to the newly appointed am-bassador from Mexico, Senor Zama-

Mrs. Frank P. Leetch will receive this

Mrs. Sharpe, wife of Henry G. Sharpe.
U. S. A., left Washington yesterday for Newport, where she will spend a fortnight with her sister, Mrs. Dalgren.

Mrs. William F. Dennis entertained the righting members of the D. A.R.

Mrs. William F. Dennis entertained the visiting members of the D. A. R. congress from Kentucky, Virginia, and the Pacific Coast, at a tea yesterday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, at her residence, on Sixteenth street.

Assisting Mrs. Dennis in receiving her guests will be Mrs. Champ Clark, Mrs. Matthew T. Scott, president general of the society, and Mrs. Donald McLean. McLean.

#### Wife of Vice President Entertains Large Company.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of the Vice Presi dent, was hostess at luncheon today, asking her guests to meet Mrs. Eugen Hale. In the company were Mrs. Leiter. Mrs. Nicholas Anderson, Mrs. John Hay, Mrs. John R. McLean, Mrs. M. A. Hanna, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. James Wadsworth, Mrs. John W. Foster, Mrs. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Mrs. Henry B. Brown, Mrs. Julian James, Mrs. Audenreid, and Mrs. Thomas F. Richardson.

### Arrangements Made

For Georgetown Prom. Ten Eyek Wendell and his son, Ten Eyek Wendell, jr., who have been pleted for the Georgetown University spending the last few dars in New York senior prom to be held in the ballroon of the New Willard, tomorrow evening. Music will be furnished by the Marine Band orchestra. The hall will be tastefully decorated in typical college style, and the boxes for the patronesses similarly decorated. Supper will be served at midnight in the small ballroom.

The undergraduates of the law, collegiate, medical, and dental departments legiste, medical, and dental departments will be represented in large numbers and will aid the seniors in every way to make the prom a most successful affair. The entire faculty of the university with their wives will be present, as will a number of the local and out-of-town alumni. On account of the great demand for invitations, it has been impossible to send one to each of the alumni, but it is understood that they are all expected to be present.

the Belgian minister: Mrs. Maurice Francis Egan, wife of the United States minister to Denmark; Mrs. Seth Shepard, wife of Chief Justice Shepard, of the wife of Chief Justice Shepard, of the District Court of Appeals; Mrs. Martin A. Knapp, wife of Chief Justice Knapp, of the Commerce Court; Mrs. Harry M. Clabaugh, wife of Chief Justice Clabaugh, of the District Supreme Court; Mrs. William H. Hunt, wife of Justice Hunt; Mrs. James F. Smith, wife of Justice Smith; Mrs. Daniel Thew Wright, wife of Justice Wright; Mrs. Ashley M. Gould, wife of Justice Gould; Mrs. Thomas H. Carter, wife of former Senator Carter; Mrs. Ben C. Johnson, wife of Representative Johnson; Mrs. Hannis Taylor. Mrs. George E. Hamilton, Mrs. Charles A. Douglas, Mrs. riannis Taylor, Mrs. George E. Hamilton, Mrs. Charles A. Douglas, Mrs. George Tully Vaughn, Mrs. D. W. Baker, Mrs. P. J. Lennox, Mrs. William Cogan, Mrs. M. J. Colbert, Mrs. E. J. Carter, Miss Power.

Miss Belle Schiffman, who has been wisiting in the South for the past two months, has returned to her home in Harvard street.

Mrs. Sydney Kaufman, of the Ashley, has as her guest her cousin, Miss Reta Goldman, of Baltimore.



**Absolutely Pure** The only baking powder made from Royal Grape **Oream of Tartar** NoAlum, NoLimePhosphate

# Cooking By Electricity

### Practical Demonstration Daily Until May 5 at 1330 New York Ave. N.W.

WOMEN who are interested in modern household equipment should not fail to attend this demonstration. Come and see an ELECTRIC KITCHEN in ACTUAL OPERATION.

DAILY PROGRAM until May 5.

9:30 A. M.—Baking Bread in Electric Oven. 10.30 A. M.—Roasting Meat in Electric Roaster. 11:30 A. M.—Broiling Chops on Electric Broiler. 12:00 Noon—Cooking Waffles by Electricity. 12:15 P. M.—Tea and Coffee Made by Electricity. 12:30 P. M.—Luncheon. Afternoon-ELECTRIC LAUNDRY in Operation.

Electric Cooking Devices and Household Conveniences of every description constitute a permanent feature of our stock. Inspection invited.

# National Electrical Supply Co.,

Phone 6800. 1330 New York Avenue. Auto Supply Department, 1328 New York Ave.

#### FOR LITTLE FOLK JUST BEFORE BEDTIME

# The Sandman's Stories

HOW CORNILLA RAN AWAY.

ORNILLA sat on the step just | outside the iron gate that led to the garden of her home. Her nurse was ill, and Jane, her mother's maid, was to have the care of Cornilla that day, but Jane was called into the house, and told Cornilla she might stand by the gate and look out, for Jane did not know it was unlocked. Cornilla tried the latch, it lifted, and then she pulled the gate open and slipped out, closing it after her.

slipped out, closing it after her.

"I'll just sit here," she said, "and watch the people go past."

Cornilla had large blue eyes and long dark curts, and she wore a big gray bonnet trimmed with ribbon, which matched her eyes. Her coat was black velvet, with a wide lace collar, and she



wore black shoes and white stockings. She made a very pretty picture as she sat there watching with eager eyes the

passing crowd.

By and by a hurdy-gurdy came along, the man storbed in front of Cornilla and played, but as there were no pennies to be had, he rolled his cart along to the end of the street.

"I'll just go to the end of the street," said Cornilla, "and hear the music," but when the hurdy-gurdy man left the corner Cornilla followed, and before she realized how far away from home she was found herself in a strange part of

realized how far away from home she was, found herself in a strange part of the city.

There were many other children following the must see the children following the children foll lowing the music, and Cornilla went along. She was watching the children dance when a woman asked her if she liked the music. Cornilla told her she did, and then the woman said: "You

"But I want my coat," said Cornilla, "But I want my coat," said Cornilla, beginning to cry again.
"This one is better for you," said the wicked woman, putting a shabby coat on her. Then she told her to stop crying or she would not take her home, so poor Cornilla held back the sobs that were in her throat, and the woman took her into the street again.

er into the street again. They walked a long distance, and then the woman told Cornilla to look at the top of a high building and see the man on the roof, and when Cornilla looked at

the street again the woman had disappeared.

Corallla began to cry. A big policeman came along and asked her where she lived, but when she told him the name of the street, he looked at her coat and laughed.

of the street, he looked at her coat and laughed.
"I guess you are mistaken," he said:
"but I will take you to the station, and we will see if we can find your home."
He picked her up in his arms, for she was too tired to walk, and when they reached the station she was fast asleep.
When the matron took her and united her beyonet. Cornilla opened her even

her bunnet, Cornilla opened her eyes and began to cry. "I do not want my hair cut," she said, "and I want to go home."

"and I want to go home."

"No one shall cut your hair," the matron said, and then she saw the pretty dress under the shabby coat.

"Is this your coat?" she asked.

"No," answered Cornilla, "she took my coat and gave me this one," and then she told her how she had followed the music and the woman said she record take are home. "and she cut off would take her home, "and she cut off my curis and left me in the street and I do want my mother," sobbed Cornilla. Just then the door appears Just then the door opened and a po-liceman came in, "Here is a child that has just been brought in," he said to a gentleman who was with him. Cor-



re all expected to be present.

The chairman of the committee on arrangements is R. E. Purcell, of the law department, and the chairmen of the subcommittees are: Patronesses, E. J. Carter; music, J. F. Abbott; programs, J. D. Carmody; invitations, Charles Riley; tickets, Thomas Walsh; press, Thomas Fortune.

The chairman of the floor committee for the evening is J. F. Abbott, of the law department, who will be assisted by twenty-five seniors from the four departments.

The patronesses who will be present at the dance are: Mrs. Edward D. White, wife of Chief Justice White; Baroness Hengelmuller, wife of the Justice White; Baroness Hengelmuller, wife of the Justice White; Baroness Hengelmuller, wife of the Bolisseret, wife of the Belgian minister; Mrs. Maurice France, is Egan, wife of the United States minister. Mrs. Seth Shenwal and the moust. Cornilla's woman asked her if she illawd man asked her if she did, and then the woman said: "You better let me take you home. Come with me."

Cornilla did not like her face or the way she was dressed, but as she did not know the way, she went along.

The woman led her through an alley into a dark hallway. "Come upstairs, she told Cornilla. Poor little Cornilla is time, and when toolar she began to cry.

The woman look off her pretty coat and collar she began to cry.

The woman shock her and told her to stop crying. "But I want to go home," said Cornilla. "You shall in a little bar very close, and Cornilla felt ber very close, and Cornilla felt ber very close, and Cornilla could not see what it was, she she replaced the bonnet, "you can go home."

Tomorrow's story: "The Magic Gloves." nilla jumped out of the matron's lap and ran toward them.
"O father," she cried. "I want to go home. I went out of the gate and Jane told me not to move till she came back." Her father took her in his arms and held her very close, and Cornilla felt something wet and warm fall on her tace. Then her father gave something to the policeman and the matron, but Cornilla could not see what it was, she only knew she was safe in her father's arms and was going home.

# Dr. Lyon's Tooth Powder

is used by people of refinement and endorsed by the Dental Profession

# Westelowne

#### TIMELY SUGGESTION ORDER NOW FOR THE AUTUMN SPECIAL RUGS AND CARPETS

In anticipation of the busy Autumn season, we have made complete preparations to accept at this time advance orders for Floor Coverings of all kinds, more particularly where special colors, sizes, and designs are required. If ordered sufficiently in advance, the Carpets or Rugs will be made and held for delivery and laying on the exact date specified by our patrons, thus eliminating any possibility of delay.

An immense range of the finer weaves has been provided for selection. Whole Carpets woven to special order in one piece, without seams, any color, design, or shape, to conform to individual requirements, from hand-colored sketches done in our own Designing Room. Weaves represented: French Aubusson and Savonnerie, Scotch Chenille Axminister, Berlin, India, Turkish, and Persian. Our Whole Carpets are the "last word" in Floor Coverings-the absolutely

perfect Carpet. English Wide Carpetings-Baroda, Saxine, Angora, Saxonia, and Mosaic-for which we are exclusive Selling Agents in America, are offered in various widths up to 15 feet, inclusive, in an extraordinarily large range of beautiful, plain, solid colorings. French Metre-Wide Carpetings, plain and figured. India Plain-Color Carpetings, guaranteed to be vegetable dyed-the most permanent colorings in existence-27

feet wide, made at our works in India. Requests for Sketches, Samples, and Quotations will be appreciated and complied with promptly.

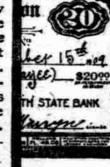
1414 H Street N. W. AMERICAN BANKERS



#### TRAVELERS CHEQUES are the ideal cheques to travel with. The people who deal with travelers know

that these cheques are always and everywhere good, and gladly accept them as money current. The holder readily establishes his identity by his countersignature. Take them on your next trip.

THE AMERICAN SECURITY & TRUST CO.,



Phone Main 4909